

Catawba Journal.

VOL. III.]

CHARLOTTE, N. C. TUESDAY, JUNE 19, 1827.

[NO. 135.]

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

By LEMUEL BINGHAM,

At Three Dollars a year, paid in advance.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid and charged accordingly.

The Wilkesboro' Hotel

IS now open and amply provided for the accommodation of visitors. Its local situation on the valley of the Yadkin, nearly central between the Blue Ridge and the Brushy Mountain, is picturesque, healthful and inviting. Add to this, a pure and salubrious atmosphere, excellent water, the agreeable society of a pleasant village, spacious and commodious rooms, a well supplied Ice-House, and but little would seem wanting to insure the traveller a few weeks repose and enjoyment among the Mountains.

The subscriber has been accustomed to this line of business in one of our northern cities; and he assures those disposed to favor him with a call, that no exertion shall be wanting, on his part, to render them comfortable.

The lines of Stages from Salem to Knoxville, and from Cheraw to Wilkesboro', stop at the Hotel, affording an easy access to the above establishment. Fare, five cents per mile—Way passengers six and a quarter cents.

G. V. MASSEY.
Wilkesboro', N. C. April 22, 1827.—8135.

Watches & Jewellery.

THOMAS TROTTER & CO.

TAKES this method to inform the public, that they have opened a shop in Charlotte, in the house lately occupied by Doct. Samuel Henderson, on the north side of the Court-House, where they are well prepared to repair all kinds of

Watches & Clocks,

at the shortest notice. They hope, by a constant attention to business, to merit the public patronage. They have on hand and for sale, the following articles:—

Gentlemen's gold patent lever Watches;
Ladies' do. do. do.
Silver lever and plain do.
Chains, Seals and Keys, Slides and Rings;
Breast Pins, Finger Rings, and Ear Rings;
Silver Table and Tea Spoons;
Soup Ladles and Sugar Tongs;
Silver Spectacles, green and white, to suit all ages;
Military Buttons, Lace and Epaulements;
Ladies' Work Boxes and Reticules;
Bags and Clasp; Thimbles, &c. &c. &c.
17*

House of Entertainment,



AND Stage House, at the sign of the Eagle in Charlotte, North-Carolina, by 1a136 ROBERT WATSON.

Public Entertainment.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he has purchased that well known establishment, lately owned and occupied by Dr. Henderson, and is now prepared to entertain travellers and others, who may please to call on him; and no exertions will be spared to render them comfortable, and their stay agreeable. His table will be furnished with every variety which the country affords; his bar with the best of liquors; and his stables with plenty of provender, and careful servants will be in constant attendance.

ROBERT L. DINKINS.

Charlotte, April 20, 1826. *80

Apprentices.

WANTED, at this Office, two boys, 15 or 16 years of age, as Apprentices to the Printing Business.

Notice.

WILL be sold, at the Court-House in Concord, on the 3d Monday in July next, by order of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, one negro man named Edward, who was committed to the jail of the county twelve months ago, and said he belonged to one Johnson, a trader in negroes. Said fellow is of middle stature, tolerably stout built, and light color, and is now to be sold according to act of Assembly, to use of the county and satisfaction of jail fees, &c.

J. W. HAMILTON, Sheriff.
Concord, April 16, 1827. Smt40

Rufner's Strictures.

JUST PUBLISHED, and for sale at this office, "Strictures on a book, entitled, 'An Apology for the Book of Psalms, by Gilbert McMaster.' To which are added, Remarks on a book, (by Alexander Gordon) entitled 'The design and use of the Book of Psalms.'" By HENRY RUFNER, A. M. With an Appendix, by JOHN M. WILSON, pastor of Rocky River and Philadelphia.

Constable's Warrants,
For sale, at this Office.

For Sale.

I WILL sell on a credit of 12 or 18 months, the plantation on which I live. The soil is well adapted to the common products of the country. There is a comfortable dwelling-house, with the necessary out houses. For more particular terms, apply to the subscriber.

DR. CYRUS A. ALEXANDER.

3135*

New Firm.

THE subscribers have entered into copartnership under the firm of SMITH & BOYD. They have just received a fresh stock of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, &c.

Also, an extensive assortment of genuine

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

suitable for Physicians, and family purposes; all of which articles are now offered for sale, at a short profit, for Cash.

SMITH & BOYD.

N. B. They have also on hand a considerable quantity of PAINTS.

May 25, 1827.—32

Last Notice.

I AGAIN request all who stand indebted to me for Goods purchased, to come forward and pay up. It is utterly out of the question for me to give any longer indulgence. I will not give it.

J. D. BOYD.

May 25, 1827.—32

Administrator's Notice.

I HOLD a number of notes payable to Cowan & Vail, which came into my hands as administrator of John Vail, deceased. Notice is now given to the makers of those notes, that unless they come forward and renew them with good security, on or before the 20th day of June next, they will be put in suit. If renewed, considerable indulgence may be expected, as the heirs are young.

JOHN IRWIN, Adm'r.

Charlotte, May 25, 1827.—3134

New Watches & Jewellery.

Thomas Trotter & Co.

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that they have received and offer for sale a few gold and silver patent lever Watches, (gentlemen and ladies) a few good plain Watches, warranted; gentlemen and ladies' gold Chains, Seals and Keys; some handsome Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Ear Rings, Pearl and Filigree, and Paste in sets, &c. &c. all or any part of which we will sell low for cash.

Clocks and Watches repaired at the shortest notice, and warranted to perform. Cash given for gold and silver.

N. B. We expect to receive in a short time some elegant Military and plated Goods, &c. Charlotte, May 14, 1827.—30

DOCTORS

Thos. I. Johnson & Thos. Harris,

HAVING associated in the practice of MEDICINE, respectfully tender their services, in the several departments of their profession, to the citizens of Charlotte and its contiguous country. They can at all times be found, at their newly established shop, on the lot formerly occupied by Dr. Thomas Henderson, two hundred yards south of the Court-House, except when professionally engaged. They are in daily expectation of a fresh and genuine assortment of Medicine from Philadelphia and New-York.

Twenty Dollars Reward.

RAN AWAY from the subscriber's plantation, two miles from Charlotte, a negro man named HANNIBAL, who is in the habit of changing his name and the name of his master. He is about six feet high, of dark mulatto complexion, a little cross-eyed, bushy hair, and downcast countenance; has the scars of a little nick or slit near the middle of the outside rim of each ear; a scar on his cheek bone, occasioned by a bullet shot at him near Jonesborough, Tennessee; a large scar near the middle of his breast, and many on his back and thighs. He has very large feet, and the big toes longer and more prominent than the rest. The above reward, and more, if necessary, will be paid to any person who will deliver him to the subscriber or the overseer at the above mentioned place.

ADAM A. SPRINGS.

May 22, 1827.—4136

Ran Away

FROM the subscriber, some time in April last, my negro boy SAM, between 18 and 20 years of age, 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, dark complexion, active, and walks very erect, with a considerable swell in his breast. Any person who will apprehend said boy and deliver him to me, or secure him in some jail or otherwise, and give me information thereof, shall be reasonably rewarded, and all necessary expenses paid.

WILLIAM LEES, sen.

Charlotte, N. C. May 31, 1827.—3135

Ten Dollars Reward.

STRAYED or stolen from my wagon, on Sunday night, the 20th instant, near Camden, S. C. a light sorrel HORSE, six years old, 15 hands high or upwards, ball face, shows the white of his eyes very much, a halter collar and chain round his neck, both hind feet white, his sides marked with the traces, and rough shod all round. Any person who will stop the said horse, and send me information that I may get him again, living in Rowan county, N. C. shall receive the above reward, and all reasonable charges paid.

WILLIAM MARCH, jun.

May 23, 1827.—3134*

A Persian Execution.—When we halted, I found myself inclosed in a dense ring of spectators, in the midst of which stood a great brass mortar, raised on a mound of earth, and beside it, stuck in the ground, was a linstock with a lighted match. The nussukchees ranged themselves on each side of this horrible engine; and it was not without some difficulty that I succeeded in gaining a position, which appeared to me to secure me from the danger attending the explosion, and its consequences, when it should take place. Having taken my station, I began to look around me, and saw the officers of justice still pouring into the circle, which was widened for their reception by dint of blows. After them, or rather between two of them, came the prisoner. She was enveloped from head to foot, in a black robe, which also covered her face. Her step was firm, and her carriage stately. She frequently spoke a few words to an eunuch who accompanied her; but the noise was so great that I could hear nothing of their discourse. As she approached, the spectators became more quiet; and when she had reached the mortar, not a sound was to be heard. Taking advantage of the silence, she spoke aloud, with a distinctness and composure that astonished every one, and made her words intelligible to all. The officers, perceiving that her wild address made some impression on the multitude, here interrupted her.—She made no attempt to proceed, but resigned herself into their arms. They led her in front of the mortar, and yet her steps never faltered; neither did she speak or implore, as it is common for even men to do in her situation; neither did she curse as some do; neither did she weep. They told her to kneel down with her breast against its muzzle, and she did so. They put cords round her wrists, and bound them to stakes, which had been driven for the purpose; still she showed no signs of emotion; she laid her head upon the mortar, and waited her fate with a composure which a soldier might have envied. At length the signal was given; the match was raised; it descended slowly; and, at the moment when it was about to touch the powder, an audible shudder ran through the crowd. The priming caught fire; a moment of sickening suspense followed; a groan burst from the spectators; the smoke passed away; no explosion followed; and the unfortunate wretch raised her head to see what had happened. A faint hope glimmered in my own heart that perhaps this was a device to save her life, but it was not permitted to live long. It had scarcely begun to rise within me, when I saw the priming renewed and the match raised again. The condemned wretch laid her head once more on its hard pillow, and uttered a low groan as if her spirit had parted. It had scarcely been uttered when the explosion took place, and the smoke covered every thing from my view. As it gradually cleared away, it drew a veil, from over a horrid and revolting spectacle. The two bodiless arms hung, with their mangled and blackened ends, from the stakes to which they had been bound; and a few yards distant lay a scorched and shattered foot and leg. No trace of body or of head remained, and a few tattered remnants of clothes were all besides that were left. The arms were unbound from the stakes; and two women, who had issued from the ark at the sound of the explosion, rushed to the spot, seized them up, and, concealing them under their veils, hurried to the Harem with these proofs that the demands of justice had been fulfilled.

[Visits to the Harem.

False Nose.—A French surgeon has lately restored to an individual his nose, which had been frost-bitten during the campaign in Russia. The usual mode was adopted of turning down a portion of the skin of the forehead for the purpose. The result is very satisfactory.—The deformity is scarcely observable, and the scar in the forehead, concealed also in some degree by the hair, has almost entirely disappeared. What is very extraordinary, is, that the person on whom this operation has been performed, refers to his forehead all the sensations of his false nose; the nerves of which are in fact furnished by the nervous branches intended for the forehead.

Flowers of rhetoric in sermons and serious discourses are like the blue and red flowers in corn, pleasing to those who come only for amusement, but prejudicial to him who would reap the profit from it. The difference between what is called ordinary company and good company is, only hearing the same thing, in a little room or a large saloon, at small tables or at great tables, before two candles or two sconces.

[From the Boston Patriot.]

COLONIAL TRADE—LETTER III.

To the Right Honorable George Canning, First Lord of the Treasury, &c.

SIR: I have despatched that part of your letter of January 27th, which related to Mr. Gallatin's imaginary complaint, that the act of Parliament of July, 1825, was not communicated to the American Government.

I now come to the next succeeding topic in your letter, and earnestly as I endeavor to express myself with the moderation which belongs to the subject, I find it almost impossible to keep down the language of just indignation.

Under a very thin disguise, which I shall wholly strip off, you are guilty of the impropriety of charging the Executive of the United States with a direct breach of truth.

The question is not now whether this atrocious charge is or is not borne out. I insist that, unless you are willing to sink the character of the statesman in that of the smart political champion, you have wandered most widely from the path of official decorum.

After an elaborate and subtle enumeration of the causes why you ought not to have communicated to the American Government the act of Parliament of July, 1825, you proceed as follows:

"The simplest course was to allow the provisions of the act to find their way to general knowledge through the usual channels of commercial information."

"The undersigned has no reason to apprehend that this course has proved less effectual on the present than on former occasions."

The last of these sentences, mild as is its phrasing, gives the lie direct to an official statement, which, in his letter of December 28, 1826, Mr. Gallatin informed you he was instructed by his Government to make.

That statement was, that the American Government did not understand the act of Parliament of July, 1825, as intended to take the colonial question between Great Britain and the United States out of the existing negotiation.

Mr. Gallatin enumerated several reasons why the American Government did not so understand the act. These reasons it is not now necessary to consider, because it matters not, at present, whether they are good or bad. They were the reasons adduced by Mr. Gallatin by order (as he told you) of his government, to account for this one fact, viz: that the American Government did not understand the act of Parliament of July, 1825, as intended to break up the negotiation on the Colonial question.

Now, sir, you say, in effect, that the American Government did so understand it. After giving sundry ingenious reasons why the act was not communicated and explained to the American Government, you go on and say, that, although it was not thus communicated and explained, "you have no reason to apprehend that this course has proved less effectual on the present than on former occasions;" that is, you have no reason to apprehend that the American Government did not understand it, as it was intended to be understood.

You had at least this reason, sir, (which, unless you were resolved to fasten an insult on the American Government, should have satisfied you,) a formal and official statement of the American Minister to that effect.

In the face of this statement, and in the face of the grounds by which the American Minister supported it, you tell him that you have no reason to apprehend that the act of July, 1825, was not understood by the American Government, in its intended application.

Permit me to assure you, that, though you were ten times a premier, you gain nothing, and may lose much, by offering indignities like this to other governments.

But I pass on, to examine the reasons you allege for your opinion that Mr. Gallatin's statement must be false. As he gave his reasons why the American Government did not and could not understand the act, in its intended application, you give your reasons why you believe the American Government did understand it.

I must do you the justice to say, that the reasons are worthy of the opinion they are brought to support. If the American Government must be charged

with prevarication, I wish it may always be on such grounds.

Your first reason is, "The conditions of the act of 1825 have been accepted and carried into effect by some governments." In other words, Mexico and Colombia, perhaps, have negotiated treaties with England, admitting her to trade with them and her own colonies, free from discriminating duties, therefore, the Government of the United States (its protestation to the contrary notwithstanding,) must have known that England, by her act of July, 1825, intended to break the implied promise of negotiating further with us on the Colonial question, and settle it by *ex parte* legislation.

Of this first argument, to prove that Mr. Gallatin's statement is false, I shall only say, that it reminds me strongly of that in Moliere, which is summed up with the words *et voila pourquoi votre fille est muette*.

Your next reason is both more specious and more bold. You reiterate the offensive charge almost in terms. You say—

"But the undersigned cannot but be still of opinion, that the resolution proposed in the House of Representatives, at Washington, at the beginning of the last session of Congress, for the express purpose of urging the Executive Government of the U. States to come into the terms of the act of 1825, the debates which took place upon that proposition, and the final rejection of it by a majority of only two votes, show that it was not for want of a sufficient understanding of the intent of the act of Parliament, that the conditions of it were not accepted by the United States."

Here I beg leave to intimate to you, sir, that you are unfortunate in this ostentatious display of seemingly accurate and minute local information, with regard to a foreign country. I perceive that you are complimented in the London papers, on the precision and comprehensiveness of your knowledge of the details of this very question—with how much justice you shall soon see, if I am safe in my reliance on the journals of Congress.

A resolution, on this general subject, was proposed in the House of Representatives, about six weeks after the commencement of the first session of the nineteenth Congress. It was not, as you say, a resolution "to urge the Executive to come into the terms of the act of 1825." It was "to inquire into the expediency of amending the act of March 1st, 1823, so as to authorize the President to remove the discriminating duties."

Instead of being intended (as you say) to urge the Executive Government of the United States to come into the terms of your act, Mr. Cambreleng, who moved the resolution, said, "he had reason to believe the measure would be acceptable to our own government," and that "without some modification of the law of 1823," the Executive could not remove the discriminating duty.

Now, sir, what think you of the accuracy of your information?

This resolution, which you say was debated and finally rejected by a majority of two votes, I say was not opposed by any one; and after a single remark from the chairman of the Committee of Commerce, (Mr. Newton,) and from Mr. Cambreleng, was passed, *nemine contradicente*. So says at least the journal of the House of Representatives, and so says the National Intelligencer for Jan. 26, 1826.

What think you again of the accuracy of your details? The debate to which you allude as having taken place on a resolution in the House of Representatives, took place on a bill in the Senate, of which the object, in like manner, was not to urge the Executive, as you, I think, with great indelicacy allege, but to alter the law.

Suppose, Sir, that Mr. Clay, in his correspondence with Mr. Vaughan, affecting a great display of minute information, should speak of a bill in the House of Lords to amend a law, as a resolution in the House of Commons to urge the King, what should you think of the accuracy of his statements? What should you think of his sense of decorum, in undertaking to array the Legislative and Executive branches of your government against each other, by statements wholly unfounded in fact? Even in an indifferent matter, you would have thought error extremely discreditable; the intention extremely impertinent.

Take the case of the late debate on the Catholic question, in the House of Commons—that debate, in the course

of which, as I understand it, you say "your honor and honesty had been impeached," by the Master of the Reels, (one of the highest judicial officers of the realm.) That debate, I believe, was on a resolution of Sir Francis Burdett, looking to a *modification of the law* in regard to the Catholics. Suppose Mr. Clay should, next year, in writing an official note to the British Minister at Washington, transfer the scene of that debate to the House of Lords, and convert the proposition from a measure of Legislative tendency into a resolution to urge the King to take some step of executive discretion. Would not such a misstatement have filled you with disdain?

Your own is precisely of the same quality, with this difference against you, that instead of being (as the Catholic question is to us,) an indifferent matter, on which we are not concerned to be minutely informed, your misstatement refers to the subject matter of a very important negotiation, a matter whose progress through Congress you expressly undertake to describe.

In my next letter I shall take you into the Senate of the United States, and when I have submitted to you the contrast of what really there took place, with your account of it, I should not be surprised if you came to the resolution that your letter of January 27, should not be merely "the last word" in this discussion, but your last word forever on this subject.

Be pleased, meantime, to accept, &c.
AN AMERICAN CITIZEN.

FROM THE CHARLESTON COURIER.
Extract of a letter from a Medical Gentleman in New-Orleans, to his friend in this city.

NEW-ORLEANS, 4th APRIL, 1827.
The bones at present exhibiting in this city, I cannot but consider, in common with every one who has seen them, as one of the greatest curiosities in Natural History. They evidently once belonged to an animal, or rather I should say, a monster, whose species, like that of the Mammoth, has long since become extinct. If the creature who once wielded them be not of antediluvian age, we can scarcely conceive how the tradition of its existence has not been preserved; but the tale, however, may once have been told, and might have even now been familiar to us, but for the ignorance, and rapacity of the original Spanish settlers. These bones were discovered by accident, in one of the extensive prairies near the mouth of the Mississippi, and contain the following portions, to wit:—fifteen or twenty vertebrae; two ribs, and a part of a third; one thigh bone; two or three bones of the leg; and several large masses of cancellated structure.

To what description of animal these once belonged, remains yet to be determined, and until more of the skeleton be discovered, any opinion on this point can be but idle conjecture. Although it is evident these could have composed but a small part of the animal, yet still, they are sufficient to assure us (as will appear in the description I shall attempt to give of them) that the monster of which they formed a part, must have been of enormous dimensions; of a size indeed, which to those who have not seen the specimens before us, would border on the fabulous.

To begin with the vertebrae; these are regularly formed, and in a tolerable state of preservation.—They have a body, and oblique, transverse, and spinous process. The mean diameter of the bodies of the vertebrae measure sixteen inches, and they are twelve inches in depth. The passage of the spinal marrow is 9 by 6 inches; the spinous processes stand off, backwards and downwards, fourteen inches in the dorsal, and somewhat less in the lumbac vertebrae, three of which latter are entire; the bodies still retain their annular tip of hard bone, and have the general aspect of those of other animals, but of gigantic proportion.

2d.—The cranial bone which is among the collection, measures, in its greatest length, twenty feet and some inches, and three or four feet in its extreme width, tapering to a point, and of the enormous weight of twelve hundred pounds!

From its shape and general appearance, I should call it the temporal bone, and what confirms me in this belief is, a large process standing out in an oblique direction from its dorsum, bearing a strong resemblance to the zygomatic process in man, and other animals. Behind this process, say about one foot, indeed I may say at its root, is a large foramen passing through the bone, and opening inwardly, which possibly may have been for the exit of some large nerve, or the passage of an artery. It is the opinion of several that the process abovementioned, was a weapon of defence for the animal, but this, though a plausible conjecture, I cannot subscribe to, inasmuch as there are on the dorsum of what I would call the squamous portion, or ala, a number of rugæ or furrows, which were evidently formed by the attachment of muscles; and as these furrows all radiate towards this process, I cannot but regard it in the manner I have expressed above. Still, however, candid cautions me not to insist on what I have said to the contrary,

for having had as yet but few opportunities for the prosecution of the study of comparative anatomy, I cannot say that the peculiarities, which this process presents, may not justify the opinion, that it is a weapon of defence. These peculiarities are few, and I shall briefly state them. The process is of triangular and pyramidal shape, with its base attached to the main bone, and having its flat surfaces grooved its whole length. It projects from the bone, about one foot from the foramen above mentioned, forming with it a very acute angle, and running in the same direction with the tapering extremity of the main bone. Its structure does not differ, so far as I have examined it, from other bones, and instead of being of the close compact texture we would look for, were this process a weapon of defence, it is cancellated with merely an external covering of hard bone. The internal surface or costa of this bone is smooth, and has several furrows formed by the ramifications of what I suppose to have been the meningeal artery. The squamous suture is very distinct, and there is evidently a petrous portion. This bone has, towards its pointed extremity, a hard external and comparatively thin vitreous internal table, with the intermediate Diploe.

3d. The ribs are well formed, and in a perfect state of preservation, measuring nine feet along the curve, and about three inches in thickness.

4th. The thigh bone is short, being no longer than one foot six inches, but very thick. The head of this bone is fully as large as that of an infant 6 months of age.

5th. The bones of the leg are as long, though not as thick as that of the thigh.

I should not omit to mention that three of the teeth are also exhibited, which are of the canine shape, six inches in length.

Of the nature or species of this monster, we are yet to learn. It has been conjectured that it was amphibious, perhaps of Crocodile species, and in this opinion I certainly concur, inasmuch as the great length and flatness of the head, (judging from the specimen of Cranial Bone,) and shortness of the feet, would justify such an idea. It has been stated as the calculation of a professor of Transylvania University, that the animal when alive, could not have measured less than 25 feet around the body, and 130 feet in length.

Intelligence.

Brazil.—The arrival of M. Oliveira, from Brazil, announced in the intelligence received at Norfolk, will probably enable the Brazilian functionaries here to make the proper explanations to our government, relative to the insults and wrongs said to have been offered to our countrymen, and particularly to the representative of our country, Mr. Raguet, at Rio Janeiro.

We have not published the various statements in relation to the outrages committed on the brig Spark, written, as they evidently were, under a stinging sense of injury, and therefore, possibly exaggerated—and, moreover, because Brazil is hardly a power to provoke any vehement ebullition of resentment from this nation. We are, relatively speaking, powerful enough to afford to be quite calm in a question of national honor or rights, with Brazil. It is not towards such a feeble adversary, that it can be expedient to rouse the feelings of this people.

We are gratified to learn that intelligence has been received here by the brig Hyperion, from Gibraltar, that Mr. Everett, our Minister at the court of Spain, had obtained and forwarded to Mr. Henry, U. S. Consul at Gibraltar, an official order for the immediate release of the American citizens confined in the Spanish dungeons of Ceuta. They are about thirty in number, and comprise the survivors of the Colombian privateer, Gen. Soublotte, which vessel, our readers may recollect, was driven ashore on the Coast of Spain some months ago, in a violent gale.

A letter from Havana, dated 19th inst. states, that Commodore PORTER's flag-ship, the *Libertad*, is still at Key West, but that the commodore had sailed about the 10th, in the sloop *Hound*, owned in that place, for Vera Cruz. The object of his visit is not known. The Spaniards speak very seriously of his being permitted to send his cruisers out from a port of the United States, to annoy their commerce.

The Publisher of the Bellefonte Patriot says, that the whole amount, including cash and articles of every description, received for subscription to that paper during the last year and a half, was one hundred and nine dollars. He also publishes all his town subscribers as defaulters, "except William Man and two others." This same William Man is worthy of his name, and the Patriot contrives to edge into his editorial monody a very handsome commendatory notice of his skill in making edge tools. Support your supporters.

A Mr. Snorer was recently married to a Miss Sleep.—A punster said, "what a flock of young dreams will be produced."

ROCHESTER, N. Y. MAY 24.
Lawyer's Privilege.—A motion in arrest of judgment against a lawyer who called a man a "perjured scoundrel," in his speech to a jury, was argued at the present sitting of the Supreme Court, by Mr. Oakly, in favor, and General Tallmadge against the motion. General T. said he rejoiced that an opportunity had at length occurred of bringing this subject before the Court, and affixing some limits to the licentiousness of counsel. For his part he considered this action perfectly sound. A person, in the language of the declaration, "wilfully and maliciously" calls another a "perjured scoundrel," and because he does it under the character of counsel, he is to be protected, and the slander is allowed to go abroad in the world. It is, we think, high time that limits should be prescribed for Counsel. Their privilege is too often abused. We have witnessed on many occasions, abuses of the most wanton and unprovoked character.

Stealing a Duck.—A person was convicted at the last term of the criminal court of stealing a duck. On the prisoner's being brought to the bar to receive his sentence, the Recorder stated, that he thought it defective, as he did not charge it to be a *dead duck*; for it might have been a wild duck (*ferae naturae*) the taking which would not be a crime.

The Recorder stated, that some years since, during the time he was District Attorney, he indicted a man for stealing a duck out of the market, but did not charge it to be *dead*: the indictment was declared defective, by the presiding Judges, and the prisoner discharged. The prisoner not understanding the technical defect in the indictment, supposed it was not theft to take any duck; and the next morning he went into the market and actually stole a large basket of *dead ducks*. When arraigned at the bar, he insisted that it was no crime, as he said the court had already decided upon his former trial. But to his surprise and astonishment, he was convicted by the jury, and sentenced to the penitentiary by the court. He complained most bitterly, that the court had led him into such a scrape.

Gouging.—The most justifiable act of this kind of which we have heard is the following: A Kentuckian belonging to a surveying party, under an officer of U. S. Engineers, swimming in St. John's River, was seized by a large alligator and taken under the water. In a short time the Kentuckian and the alligator rose to the surface, the latter having the right leg of the former in his mouth, and the former having his thumbs in the eyes of his antagonist. The officer immediately gave orders to his party, who were in a boat a few yards from the combatants, to go to the relief of their comrade, but the Kentuckian peremptorily forbade any interference, saying, "give the fellow fair play." It is needless to add that the gouger obtained a complete victory. Having taken out one of the eyes of his adversary, the latter, in order to save his other eye, relinquished his hold upon the Kentuckian's leg, who returned to the shore in triumph.

The opinion of a Spectator.—It is a remark of Addison, that "standersby will often see errors, which escape the observation of those who are in the game." Perhaps our readers will think this remark receives a new proof in the following short extract from the *Colonial Advocate*, printed at York, Upper Canada:

"The United States have a union, but it is badly cemented—their chief ruler is elective, and unlike the monarch of Britain, is blamed for every misfortune which happens to his country; the English language is ransacked for terms of abuse to heap on the head of the American President for the time being, and to strangers, it would appear that, as the King can do no wrong, the President can do nothing that is right."

ACCIDENT.—A little child of Mr. Alfred Hicks', of Orange county in this state, lately came to its death by a means which, we think, should be a caution to parents. While running about with an open knife in its hand, it fell on the point of the blade, which passed through the scull, immediately above the ball, into the brain. The child survived but a short time.

It appears by memoranda kept at Windsor, Vt. that nine feet six inches of snow fell in that place, during the months of December, January, Feb. and March. Fifty nine inches fell in January. So much snow fell in New Ipswich and vicinity on Tuesday, 1st May, that the drifts in the road were several feet deep.

Mr. Cooper, the author of the *Spy*, the *Prairie*, &c. is expected to publish, in the ensuing fall, another novel entitled the *Red Rover of the Sea*. We are not informed whether he takes for his hero the outlaw whose "name was Captain Kidd, as he sailed," but a tale of deep interest might be wrought out of the adventures which popular tradition has assigned to him.

From the National Advocate.
The Colonial Trade has been a fertile subject of discussion among the political partisans of the presidential candidates. A great deal of ignorance, scurrility and nonsense has been thrown around this question. The subject, in our apprehension, is not yet ripe for definite opinions. The results of the various movements of the English cabinet and the United States government will require some time ere they can show themselves distinctly. Without, therefore, entering into the controversy how far the House of Representatives, the Senate, or the Cabinet, may have been the principal means of producing the present state of that business, there is one point on which every republican and American will make up his mind, on even a cursory perusal of the diplomatic correspondence between this country and England. The same principles and the same feelings which produced the last war between this country and Great Britain are at the bottom of the policy of the London cabinet and the diplomacy of Mr. Canning.

Whatever colour that skillful minister may give to the last few years' negotiations, it is certain that his great object has been to cripple the navigation of the United States by every method in his power. The brilliant deeds achieved by our gallant navy during the last war haunt the minds of the English Ministry, and every effort will be made to cramp & break down that growing arm of our strength. If this country submitted to receive the dictations of any English minister, it would be one of the most powerful evidences that the spirit of that traitorous assemblage, called the Hartford Convention, had again revived, and had become prevalent in our national councils. What did the supporters of that convention do? They advocated the policy of England—they defended the conduct of England—they lauded the forbearance of our great rival on the ocean.

In several of the newspapers of late we have seen symptoms of the like spirit—the like feeling of admiration for England, and the like hostility to their own country. We have seen the insulting conduct of the British government lauded to the skies, and the views of Mr. Canning, apologized for and defended by American politicians. This is Hartford Conventionism to the back bone.

THE WOOLLEN MANUFACTURE.

In our opinion, every class of society in the United States is deeply concerned in the prosperity of this business—especially the farmers, as was shewn in a late article in this paper. Superadded to the manifest advantages attendant upon the establishment of this manufacture, there is nothing more clear to our mind than this—that our woollen factories have already caused a large reduction in the cost of goods to consumers; and that, if they are protected as the cotton manufactures are, the same effects will follow in a few years—say 4 or 5. That is, that woollen goods will be thirty, forty, or fifty per cent. cheaper than their former regular prices; and the home market for wool will circulate among the farmers, at the end of the period stated, not less than thirty millions of dollars a year. Shall the creation of this mighty value be lost, on account of local considerations, party combinations, or visionary fears? Fears which, whenever tested by experience, have always been instantly dissipated. Nay, we are prepared to go further and say that, with rightful encouragement, wool will become to our farmers what cotton is to our planters. Why should it not? Why should such a result be resisted? The low price of land in the United States, with the moderate taxes upon it, and the cheapness of subsistence for shepherds and others attending on the flocks, naturally point out our country as the greatest wool market in the world. Why should we neglect or refuse this splendid source of wealth and prosperity, which is so completely within our reach?

Chantry's statue of Washington, will, to judge from the engraving made from it, and which is for sale in our print shops, fulfil the utmost expectations of the citizens of Boston, and of the other country. It is Washington—not in military costume—not decked out with plumed helmet, nor surrounded with warlike trophies, but with uncovered head, wrapped in a mantle, which most happily recalls the dignity and classic grace of the Roman toga, without departing too much from the modern costume: and with the calm, sedate, and majestic port and expression that befit the founder of a nation—the friend of freedom—the lawgiver—the sage.

There is the greatest simplicity (the accompaniment of all real excellence in sculpture) in the whole form and attitude of Washington. No ornaments, no accessories of any sort to detract from the interest of the main figure. It is there alone—as is, and will be, to the end of time, like its immortal origin—great, calm, and free. There is a defect in the engraving, (and we hope it is in the engraving only) in the left leg, which from (as it seems to us) incorrect shadowing, appears crooked and awkward in its position.

We rejoice that our country possesses so fine a statue.

From the Democratic Press.
Signs of the times in Pennsylvania.—A letter from Washington County, written by a gentleman who has the best opportunities of ascertaining the state of public opinion in that county, assures us there has been a revolution there in relation to the election for President, that is perfectly astonishing. The people see that the "combination" are without principle, and that their policy is not the policy of Pennsylvania.

"I passed through Bedford, (says a friend in a letter) to us, dated May 17th, and had a conversation with one of the members of Assembly for that county. He said that the changes within the last few months in favor of the Administration are very great indeed, so great as to surprise him. The township in which he lives is large and democratic, and there are not to be found ten Jackson men among all the voters."

"Westmoreland County," says the same letter writer, "is undergoing a similar change. The German Innkeeper at whose house I put up in Greengburg, is wealthy, much respected and generally known. He told me that a few weeks ago he had no idea that Mr. Adams had any chance in that county or in the State; but so great have been the changes in that time, that he said, he was prepared to bet any reasonable sum—say a few hundred dollars, that Mr. Adams will have a majority in that county and in the state."

Pennsylvania.—All accounts continue to represent the changes in this State as progressive, and of the most decisive character. The interests of Pennsylvania so clearly lead her to support the Administration, that it is almost doubting the good sense of the State to doubt her ultimate vote. It is the great misfortune of Virginia, that events have taken such a turn that she and Pennsylvania can no longer act together.

The Jackson papers look on the proposed Woollen Convention at Harrisburg, with much jealousy. They think, or pretend to think, that it hides a skilful political manœuvre. Whether there was a political object in it, we know not; but it must be attended by great consequences. All Pennsylvania seems alive with the determination of using every exertion to protect the Woollen interests more efficiently. This feeling when roused, will naturally support that party which recently aided its interests, and turn its indignation against the party which thwarted them. The Woollens Bill was opposed by the Jackson Members from Pennsylvania, and supported by his opponents.

Mr. Ritchie says, "The Maryland Republican, an Administration print, makes out that the Jackson meetings in nine of the counties (which it has heard from) were but thinly attended." "This, (continues Mr. R.) is a set-off to the statement (we presume in a Jackson paper) of an Administration meeting the other day in Chester county, in Pennsylvania, where sixteen attended—and yet it did not want trumpeters to proclaim its importance." By way of a set off to this again, we subjoin an extract from the Centerville Times:

A Pennsylvania Jackson Meeting.—In the course of remark a few days since, a gentleman observed in this place, that the citizens of one section of the country must not take the flaming accounts of Jackson Meetings, given in the Opposition Prints, as indications of hostility to the present Administration. One instance he would state to them—a Jackson Meeting was called in Pennsylvania; one man attended; he called himself to order; elected himself President; also Vice President; made himself a speech; brought in a string of resolutions himself; unanimously approved of them himself; and published to the world himself a flaming account of a Jackson Meeting, where the said resolutions were unanimously adopted.

In the Bristol district, in Massachusetts, where two ineffectual attempts to choose a representative in Congress had been made, the opposition thought it a good opportunity to try and run in their man. Accordingly, Mr. Baylies, who was in the last Congress, but declined the hazard of a re-election, and who enjoys the enviable distinction of being a Jackson man, as he before was a Crawford man, was put in nomination, and with the most happy effect. For, as in certain chemical admixtures, the desired result can only be brought about by throwing in some foreign ingredient, so in the contest referred to, the repulsive tendencies were instantly overcome, by the bringing forward of Mr. Baylies. His antagonist, Mr. Hodges, received 1110 votes, and he 265. Mr. Hodges, it is needless to add, is a decided friend of the general administration. We condole with the Post, on the defeat of Mr. Baylies, of whom it deems so well.

The new Penitentiary erecting at Sing Sing, New York, will contain 800 separate cells.

The Journal.

CHARLOTTE:

TUESDAY, JUNE 19, 1827.

FOURTH OF JULY.

At a meeting of the citizens of Charlotte and its vicinity, held at the Court-House on the 12th instant, of which Wm. Smith was appointed Chairman, and Jas. M. Hutchison, Secretary, the following resolutions were adopted:

RESOLVED, That John Sloan, Green Kendrick and Doct. J. D. Boyd, be a committee to contract for a dinner.

RESOLVED, That Washington Morrison, Thos. B. Smartt, James M. Hutchison and Lemuel Bingham, be a committee to prepare toasts for the occasion.

RESOLVED, That John Sloan, Green Kendrick and Doct. J. D. Boyd, be authorized to request some gentleman to deliver an oration on that day.

RESOLVED, That Thomas Harris, Robert F. Wilson and Hugh Meenan, be a committee to contract for and make the necessary arrangements for a Ball.

We learn that the committee to procure an orator, have since waited on Mr. Hugh Meenan, and that he has complied with the request of the committee.

Stenography.—Having taken lessons in Short Hand Writing from Mr. James Adams, who has just finished a course of lessons to a class in this place, we take pleasure in bearing testimony to the excellence of his system. It possesses decided advantages over any other system which we have had an opportunity of examining; it is simple, comprehensive without being obscure, easily understood, and a facility in writing and reading it is readily acquired. As Mr. Adams intends visiting other places in this section of country, we confidently recommend his system to the patronage of all those who may wish to acquire the art of writing and reading Short Hand with ease and facility.

The editor of the Milton Gazette says—"Mr. Williams is opposed by Mr. Mushat, a decided republican, and a man of talents." He may be the latter, for aught we know; but can the editor inform us how long it is since he became a "decided republican?" As to the contest between him and Mr. Williams,—if contest it can be called,—we have nothing to say; the result will show how well informed the Milton editor is on the subject.

The editor's correspondent at Salisbury doubtless wrote according to the best of his knowledge; but he has resided too short a time in that District to speak understandingly. Time will probably set him right in this case, as it already has in another.

It was a sentiment of the lamented Decatur—"Our country; may she always be right, and always successful, right or wrong." The present opposition seem to have adopted the converse of this, as their rule of action. On the subject of the West-India trade, they appear to be as anxious as the most loyal Englishman possibly can be, to place England in the right, and their own country in the wrong, when the reverse is strictly true, as every unprejudiced man, at all acquainted with the subject, must acknowledge. It is worthy of remark, as showing the character and feelings of the opposition, that a writer in the U. S. Telegraph, the mirror of the "combination," is replying to "An American Citizen," whose third letter appears in this week's Journal; and defends Mr. Canning with all the zeal that could be expected from the most devoted minion of the premier of Great Britain. Yet these men pretend to be the friends of the people, and to support the "candidate of the people;" and are the people willing, in order to embarrass their own government, to succumb to the dictation of George Canning, or any other English minister—are they willing to sacrifice the interest and honor of the country, merely because Mr. Adams, and not Gen. Jackson, is at the head of the Government? No one will have the hardihood to answer in the affirmative. But the opposition seem prepared to go thus far, and even farther, in the prosecution of their unholy determination to "put down the present administration, even were they as pure as the angels which stand at the right hand of the throne of God;" and they hope, by hollow professions of

friendship, to induce the people to support them in a course so unpatriotic, and so prejudicial to the best interests of the country. This hope, we firmly believe, will prove a delusion; for we have too much confidence in the intelligence and patriotism of the great body of the people, to believe that they can ever countenance an opposition so eminently factious as the present. It is manifestly against their interest to encourage an opposition to any administration, unless it be founded on correct principle; and that the opposition to Mr. Adams is not, is evident from the heterogeneous materials of which it is composed, and the desperate and unjustifiable means it resorts to. Its character, therefore, furnishes good ground for the belief, that the people will not countenance it.

That Mr. Adams will get the entire vote of Maryland, at the next election, is becoming less and less a matter of doubt. Meetings in favor of the administration continue to increase in that state; and we are much mistaken, if the combination do not heartily repent of having commenced the business of getting up public meetings in Maryland to produce an imposing effect abroad. They have been met on their own ground and signally defeated. The following, from the Maryland Republican, is another "sign of the times," and shows what the boasted strength of the opposition is in Maryland:—

We have an account of the late meeting held in Calvert county—from a friend. It was not called an Administration nor a Jackson meeting, like those in most of the counties, but as a general meeting of the voters of the county on the subject of the Presidential election. The canvass lasted two days, having eloquent speakers on each side. It was court week.

There were 305 gentlemen present when the question was taken, an unprecedented number for that small but spirited county, of which only 17 voted for Jackson, and all the remainder for the administration.

COMMUNICATION.

SAVAGE MURDERS.

To the Editor of the Journal:

Two men, by the names of Sides and Bradshaw, came to this village yesterday after a negro man who had been committed to our jail as a runaway. Upon their obtaining possession of their victim, they repeatedly struck him over the head with a club, and concluded the first act of the tragedy by binding his hands behind him, confining them so closely as to stop the circulation of the blood at the wrists, and placing a running noose round his neck. One of them then took the end of the rope and got on his horse, when they moved out of town in a swift trot, compelling the negro to keep up, edging him continually into the worst part of the road, and swearing they would take him home that night, a distance of more than 60 miles, or they would kill him.

This morning our citizens were informed that the negro lay dead seven miles from this place, on the Lincoln road. Upon examination of the body and of witnesses by the coroner's inquest, it appeared, that in every instance when they were seen on the road, Sides and Bradshaw continued to beat the negro with a hickory club. That he became exhausted and prayed for water, which was denied him, and the club applied in its stead. That when they crossed Moravian creek, they permitted him to lie down and drink, from whence he was unable to rise until they had drawn him up by the cord around his neck, and that they struck him repeatedly over the head and in the face with the club. He went but little farther, before he sank down and died, and these men continued the chastisement even while he was in the agonies of death.—They then offered a farmer, who lived a few rods from the place, five dollars to bury the negro and keep the secret; and escaped. The verdict of the coroner's inquest was "murder." Sides and Bradshaw were immediately pursued; but it is presumed they will have leisure to escape for the present.

It seems that the negro, while in prison, had some presentiment of what would befall him. He had resigned himself to his fate, and had apparently made his peace with his God. I have never seen a more submissive human being.

This is the second foul murder committed within twenty miles of this place during the last fortnight. A man, named Barlow, in a fit of jealousy, beat his wife with a rock until he supposed her dead. But she revived and crawled towards the house, when he again assailed her and beat her head into a jelly. The only excuse he gives for his conduct is, that he was insane at the time, and still remains so.

Eighteen months ago, a jury of this county, in the majesty of their might, commuted the punishment which a wretch had incurred, by deliberately whipping to death his slave with rods, into the punishment inflicted on clergyable offences, by rendering a verdict of manslaughter, and the Governor pardoned him. Six

months since, another jury declared, that a man who had for months incited his nephew to murder his uncle, and who had sought the opportunity for his nephew, and stood by when the deed was done encouraging him, was guilty of "manslaughter," while the nephew, the less guilty of the two, was hanged in a neighboring county, by a Jury of Quakers, without ten minutes deliberation. Since the last Circuit, our most clement and merciful Chief Magistrate has remitted every punishment, of any magnitude, inflicted by the Superior Court in the adjoining county of Ashe; and such is the effect there, that if you attempt to collect a debt, you are immediately threatened with the Governor. I hear that they have it in contemplation to petition his Excellency to remit to them their taxes, to make an equal distribution of the lands and stock, to cancel all their obligations, and, Jack Cade like, to make "every man's wife as free as heart could wish or tongue can tell." For my own part, I fear he will not have the firmness to refuse their demands. How long is it, since the executive clemency was extended to a wretch, who had for months kept his neighbor's negro concealed, and who, when about to be detected, attempted to hide his guilt by shooting the negro, and thus made him a cripple and a burden to his master for life? Three months imprisonment was thought by his excellency too severe a punishment for this peccadillo, and he pardoned the offender. How true is the maxim, that the certainty and not the severity of punishment is the surest restraint to crime. In our day, felons are taught by example not to look to the lenity of jurors alone, but they have always in reserve a hope, and lately I must confess, in all cases, a strong hope in the Supreme Executive. May we not fairly conclude, that the increase of crime in this section of the country is owing almost exclusively to misplaced feeling in our juries, and unwarrantable lenity in our Governors?

FIAT JUSTITIA.

Wilkesboro', June 5, 1827.

FROM THE BALTIMORE PATRIOT, JUNE 7.

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM ENGLAND.

The ship Canada, Captain Rodgers, arrived at New York on Monday evening from Liverpool, bringing the Editors of the Commercial Advertiser, London papers to April 30th, Liverpool to May 1st, Lloyd's List and Shipping Lists to the 28th, and Price Currents to May 1st.

The arrangements for the new Ministry were completed on the 28th of April, and have been made up as follows:—

THE CABINET.

PEERS.

Lord Chancellor	Lord Lyndhurst,
Lord President	Earl of Harrowby,
Lord Privy Seal	Duke of Portland,
Chancellor of the Duchy	Lord Bexley,
of Lancaster	
Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs	Viscount Dudley,
Secretary of State for the Colonies	Viscount Goderich

COMMONS.

Secretary of State for the Home Department	The Rt. Hon. Wm. Sturges Bourne,
President of the Board of Trade	The Rt. Hon. Wm. Huskisson,
President of the Board of Control	The Rt. Hon. Chas. Wm. Wynne,
Secretary of War	Viscount Palmerston,
First Ld. of the Treasury	The Rt. Hon. Geo. Canning,
and Chan. of the Exch'r.	

NOT IN THE CABINET.

Lord High Admiral	His Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence,
Master General of the Ordnance	Marquis of Anglesea,
Lord Chamberlain of the Household	Duke of Devonshire,
Master of the Horse	Duke of Leeds,
Chief Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland	The Hon. William Lamb.

LAW APPOINTMENTS.

Master of the Rolls	Sir John Leach,
Vice Chancellor	Mr. Hart,
Attorney General	Mr. Scarlett,
Solicitor General	Sir S. C. Tindall.

The Courier accompanies the foregoing announcement with the following remarks:—

"It will be seen, by comparing the above with the lists which were given in several of the Morning Papers, that none of them were entirely correct. It will be seen, also, that the offices of the Judge Advocate General, Chief Commissioner of Woods and Forests, and Master of the Mint, which, in the lists referred to, are given to Sir J. Mackintosh, Mr. Calcraft, and Mr. Tierney, together with several other comparatively subordinate appointments, remain yet to be filled up.

The name of the Marquis of Landsdowne does not appear in the above list; but we have the satisfaction of being able to state, that the noble Marquis has consented to give the support of himself and that of his political friends to the Government of Mr. Canning, though, for the present, at least, he declines taking office. The acceptance indeed, of the post of Lord Chamberlain by his Grace the Duke of Devonshire is the best proof of the intended concurrence of the noble Marquis, and that of those moderate friends (to whom we yesterday alluded) who usually act with him.

Affairs of the Greeks.—The morning Herald contains a great variety of items from the Archipelago, together with an analysis of the contents of a number of Greek papers. We have not room to co-

py many of these. But their general aspect is favorable. Indeed the German papers say expressly, that "all the accounts from Greece are favorable." The *Egina Gazette*, of Feb. 18th, says the Turkish garrison of Salona have abandoned that fortress, which has fallen into the hands of the Greeks; "so that all western Greece is now free." Omar Pachia was routed at Distomo. Sesini, Dragon, Sestre, St. Elie, and Acarnania have been cleared of the Turks.

LIVERPOOL MARKET.

LIVERPOOL, 1st MAY, 1827.—"Notwithstanding the consumption of cotton continues undiminished, and yarns and goods meet a ready sale in the Manchester market, our Cotton market during the last ten days has been in a very languid and drooping state, which is attributed to the trade having purchased freely the last two months, so much so that the stock in the interior is estimated to be 20,000 bags larger than on the 1st March. The increasing import, and anxiety of holders to sell, has also tended to lessen the operations, and prices of American cottons generally are 1-8d and the middle and lower qualities of Orleans nearly 3d per lb. lower than on the 21st ult.

American Sunday School Union.—The third Anniversary of this Institution was held in the Church of the Rev. Dr. Wilson in Philadelphia, on the 22d ult. Dr. Ely read the Managers' Report, in which it is stated that at the present time the American Sunday School Union have under their care one hundred and fifty-nine thousand two hundred and forty-six children—taught by twenty-two thousand two hundred and ninety-one teachers, and that the number of the Schools is two thousand four hundred and fifteen.

Laws of Honor.—As much talk has been expended with regard to the right of the challenged party to choose his weapon, perhaps the following story may settle the question:—Some years ago, an American captain was challenged by a French gentleman, at Paris. The captain had been a whaler, and chose the harpoon for his weapon. The Frenchman shrugged his shoulders,—"Eh, diable, je ne sais pas. *at is de harpoon; I will meet you as un gentil homme, vid my small sword*"—but the old whaler was inexorable. The dispute was submitted to a court of honor, which decided that the Frenchman must fight with the harpoon, or apologise. He shrugged up his shoulders a second time—"Begar, Monsieur Capitaine, I beg pardon; I ave no skill in de harpoon; I am not one whale; I beg pardon, begar." Thus matters ended peaceably, and the harpoon of the Nantucket whaler did not make a pin-cushion of the body of the Gaul.

Morning Chronicle.

MARRIED.

In Lincolnton, on Thursday, the 7th June, by the Rev. John Mushat, Mr. Henry Fulenwider, to Miss Ann, daughter of David Ramsour, Esq.

Education.

THE old Rocky River Academy is revived, and open for the reception of classical and scientific students. It is superintended by the subscriber, and taught immediately by his son, who has lately finished a regular collegiate course. Boarding can be had in respectable families at \$70 a year, including every appendage, candles excepted.

June 7th, 1827.—2436

J. M. WILSON.

DOCTORS

J. D. Boyd & S. B. Watson,

HAVING associated in the practice of Medicine, respectfully tender their services, in the several departments of their profession, to the citizens of Charlotte and its contiguous country. They promise punctuality and faithfulness, in every application; and their charges will be made to correspond with the hardness of the times.

Charlotte, June 15, 1827.—35

Taken

FROM Mr. Dinkins' tavern, probably by mistake, a Cartridge Box and Belt, belonging to the subscriber, with his name on them. The person who may have them, will be so good as to return them to the subscriber, or leave them with Capt. Kendrick.

ISAAC S. ALEXANDER.

June 14, 1827.—3137

Lost,

BY the subscriber, on Friday, the 8th inst. a calf-skin Pocket Book, either at Sugar Creek meeting-house, or on the road between there and Mr. Wm. B. Alexander's, containing two ten dollar bills, South-Carolina; one ten and a five of North-Carolina, and two small notes, amounting to \$4.50. Any person finding the same and leaving it at the office of the Catawba Journal, or restoring it to the owner, shall be thankfully rewarded.

JOHN ARCHER.

Mecklenburg, June 11, 1827.—4138

To all whom it may concern

TAKE NOTICE,

THAT by virtue of an Order from the Court of Equity, for Mecklenburg county, to me directed, I shall expose to public sale, at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the 27th day of August next, being the Monday of our next County Court, a certain lot known on the plot of said town by No. 181, on the south side of Tryon street, belonging to William Patterson and others, and decreed to be sold for their benefit. A credit will be given until the following Superior Court.

6140

D. R. DUNLAP, C. M. E.

Attachments and Bonds

For sale, at the Office of the Journal.

Nuisance.

THE Board of Commissioners for the town of Charlotte, have passed the following Ordinance, of which all persons interested are hereby duly notified.

An Ordinance concerning Nuisances in the town of Charlotte.

Be it ordained, by the Board of Commissioners for the town of Charlotte, and it is hereby ordained by the authority of the same, that every thing in said town calculated to injure the health of the village, shall be considered a Nuisance, viz:—filthy hog-pens, stagnated water in cellars, sewers, dirty stable yards, slop from kitchens, &c. And when any thing exists in said town, considered a nuisance, the person or persons on whose lot the same may be located, shall have notice from the Commissioners to remove said nuisance; and when any person or persons shall refuse or neglect to remove such nuisance within twenty-four hours after notice, such person or persons shall pay a fine of five dollars, for the use of said town, and a further fine of five dollars for every ten days said nuisance shall remain after notice.

Be it further ordained, that no person shall be permitted, during the summer months, to throw any dead carcass on any part of the town land, under a penalty or fine of five dollars. All dead carcasses must either be buried a sufficient depth in the ground to prevent being a nuisance, or be removed beyond the limits of the town land.

Be it further ordained, that if any animal shall die in town, or on the town land, the person or persons to whom the same may belong, shall have notice to remove the carcass immediately; and in case of refusal or neglect, shall pay a fine of two dollars.

All fines incurred under the foregoing Ordinance shall be collected and accounted for in the same manner as fines have been collected heretofore.

Notified and confirmed by the Board of Commissioners for the town of Charlotte, this 11th day of June, A. D. 1827; at the same time repeating all ordinances heretofore passed on the same subject.

By order of the Board,

WM. DAVIDSON, C. B. C.

Test, GREEN KENDRICK, Clerk.

2436

Pay up your Taxes for 1826.

ALL persons liable to pay a Town Tax for the year 1826, are requested to call on the subscriber and discharge the same without delay. Should any fail to pay the amount due from them, by the 10th day of July, warrants of distress will be immediately issued against them, without respect to persons.

GREEN KENDRICK, Town Treasurer. Charlotte, June 14, 1827.—2436

Phalanx Lodge No. 31,

WILL celebrate the Anniversary of St. John the Baptist on Monday, the 25th instant. The Lodge will meet at the Lodge Room at 10 o'clock, and at eleven, proceed to the Presbyterian Meeting-House; where a discourse will be delivered by the Rev. Robert H. Morrison. The Brethren and others are respectfully invited to attend.

By order, ALEXANDER GRAHAM, Secretary. Charlotte, June 7, A. L. 5827.—2455

Grand Chapter of N. C.

THE annual convocation of the Grand Chapter of North-Carolina, will be held in Fayetteville, on the 23d day of June next; at the same time and place a CONVENTION is called to meet, for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of altering and amending the Grand Royal Arch Constitution.

By order of the M. E. G. HIGH PRIEST. May 23, 1827.—2435

Valuable Plantation

FOR SALE.

THE subscriber, in contemplation of his removal to another state, offers for sale the farm, whereon he now resides, 3 miles from the village of Charlotte, and containing about 900 acres, equal in fertility of soil, to any body of land within the county. On the above tract there is a two story dwelling-house, and other improvements; a sufficiency of land open for the employment of between 20 and 30 hands, a great proportion of which land has been cleared within a few years.

Terms will be accommodating, and made known by application to the subscriber.

WM. J. POLK. Mecklenburg Co. May 29, 1827.—4436

Notice.

ON the 25th day of June instant, I will expose to sale, at the Court-House in Charlotte, several NEGROES, the property of Dr. Samuel Henderson, conveyed to me by him in trust, to satisfy various debts which he owes and for which Robert I. Dinkins and others are his securities. Sale to take place between the hours of ten and six. Terms, cash or bank accommodation.

LAWSON H. ALEXANDER, Trustee. 2435

Notice.

ON Monday, the 25th instant, at the Court-House in Charlotte, I will sell, upon a credit of twelve months, the tract of land formerly the property of Nelson Gray. This land is well adapted to the culture of corn and cotton.

WM. J. ALEXANDER. June 5, 1827.—2435

Strayed Away

FROM the subscriber, some time in the latter part of April last, a small sorrel Horse; no particular mark is recollected on him—Any person taking up said horse, and giving me information of the same, will receive the thanks of the owner, and all reasonable expenses paid.

JOSEPH PRITCHARD. Charlotte, June 8, 1827.—3136

Ten Cents Reward.

RAN AWAY from the subscriber, on the 30th ult. a black GIRL, (daughter of a woman well known by the name of "free Sukey") between 18 and 19 years of age, and took with her a child about 11 months old. She was bound to me by the County Court, at November Term, 1824, until the age of 21; and all persons are forbid harboring her, as the law will be positively enforced against any one so doing. Whoever will return her to the subscriber, shall receive the above reward.

WILLIAM H. SMITH. June 1, 1827.—3435

Poetry.

LONDON LYRICS.

The Lees and the Lawsons.

If you call on the Lees, north of Bloomsbury-square,
They welcome you blandly, they proffer a chair,
Decorously mild and well bred:
Tutent on their music, their books, or their pen,
Employment absorbs their attention, and men
Seem totally out of their head.

If you call on the Lawsons, in Bloomsbury-place,
No fabric of order you seem to deface,
No sober arrangement to break;
They lounge on the sofa, their manners are odd,
Men drop in at luncheon, and give them a nod,
Then run to the Sherry and cake.

The house of the Lees has an orderly air,
It sets to its brethren of brick, in the square,
A model from attic to basement:
The knocker is polish'd, the name is japan'd,
The step, unpolluted, is sprinkled with sand,
White blinds veil the drawing-room casement.

The house of the Lawsons is *toute autre chose*,
It certainly proffers no air of repose,
For one of the girls always lingers
Athwart the veranda, alert as an ape
To note to her sisters the forthcoming gape,
Be it monkeys, or Savoyard singers.

Whenever the Lees to the theatre stray,
The singers who sing, and the players who play,
Attentive, untalkative, find 'em:
With sound to allure them, or sense to attract,
They rarely turn round, till the end of the act,
To talk with the party behind 'em.

The Lawsons are bent on a different thing:
Miss Paton may warble, Miss Ayton may sing,
To listeners tier above tier:
They heed not song, character, pathos, or plot,
But turn their heads back, to converse with a
knot
Of Dandies who lounge in the rear.

In life's onward path it has happen'd to me
With many a Lawson, and many a Lee,
In parties to mix and to mingle:
And somehow, in spite of manoeuvres and plans,
I've found that the Lees get united in banns,
While most of the Lawsons keep single.

Coy Hymen is like the black maker of rum—
"De more masse call me de more I vont come,"
He flies from the froward and bold:
He gives to the coy what he keeps from the
kind;
The maidens who seek him, the maidens who
find,
Are cast in an opposite mould.

The greatest freedom I know in being
thought a wit by the world is, that it
gives one the greater advantage of play-
ing the fool.

Many men have been capable of doing
a wise thing, more a cunning thing, but
very few a generous thing.

Variety.

Mixing together profit and delight.

[From Flint's Valley of the Mississippi.]

Th Arkansas, its Grapes and Cypress Swamps.

We continued to float on through this deep and inundated forest, when at right angles with our course we discovered another opening. It was the Arkansas, moving on with a majestic current of waters of the color of arnotto die.—This is, next to the Missouri, the largest and most interesting tributary of the Mississippi, and from its mouth by its meanders to the mountains, is commonly computed about 2000 miles.—Its course has been traced in these mountains at least five hundred miles, and it is believed that the source of the Arkansas has not yet been explored by our people. One singularity distinguishes this river from any other of the U. States. Where it winds along among the mountains, all agree that it is a broad and deep river, & carries a great volume of water. But no sooner does it emerge from the shelter of woods and mountains into a boundless and arid plain, composed to a great depth of quicksands, than it begins to disappear: and in a hundred miles from the very elevated mountain, near which it enters upon the plain, it is fordable during the summer. Still lower down it is a stream, according to the well known phrase of the country, "sunk in the sand;" that is, it trickles amidst the banks of sand and pebbles, so as in many places to exhibit a dry channel of burning sand from bank to bank.

Here on these vast sandy plains, which will for ages be the Syrtis of America, the home of elks and buffaloes, are the wild fields of those rich native grapes, that all travellers in these regions have spoken of in such terms of admiration. They are said to be conical in shape, large, of a beautiful blue, and transparent. The driving sands rise round the stem, that advances still above the sand. This sand performs

the best office of pruning, covering the superfluous growth and foliage, inflicting no wounds, and affording a most admirable method of ripening the clusters in the highest perfection by the reflection of the sun from the sand. In the expedition of Maj. Long, the extreme sweetness of these grapes is recorded, and other travellers have borne the same testimony. They speak of vast tracts covered with these rich clusters. I shall have occasion elsewhere to speak of these classes of this native grape, which are so much extolled in the internal provinces of Spain. They are common through the pine woods of Louisiana, and known by the name of the pine woods grape.

This grape ripens in June. It would probably be an admirable grape to cultivate. There are also varieties of autumnal grapes, and wonderful accounts are given of the immense quantities of grapes that ripen on the sand plains at the sources of the Red river. The hunters assert that they are richer than any cultivated grape.

At a distance of a mile or two from the river, there are first thick cane brakes, then a series of lakes, exactly resembling the river in their points and bends, and in the color of their waters. These lakes are covered with the large leaves, and in the proper season, the flowers of the "nymphæa nelumbo," the largest and most splendid flower that I have ever seen. I have seen them of the size of the crown of a hat; the external leaves of the most brilliant white and the internal of a beautiful yellow. These lakes are so entirely covered with the large conical leaves, nearly of the size of a parasol, and a smaller class of aquatic plant, of the same form of leaves, but with a yellow flower, that a bird might walk from shore to shore, without dipping its feet in water; and these plants rise from all depths of water, up to ten feet.

Beyond these lakes there are immense swamps of cypress, which swamps constitute a vast portion of the inundated lands of the Mississippi and its waters. No prospect on earth can be more gloomy. The pætic Styx or Acheron had not a greater union of dismal circumstances. Well may the cypress have been esteemed a funeral and lugubrious tree. When the tree has shed its leaves, for it is deciduous, a cypress swamp, with its countless interlaced branches, of a hoary grey, has an aspect of desolation and death, that often as I have been impressed with it, I cannot describe. In summer its fine, short, and deep green leaves invest these hoary branches with a drapery of crape. The water in which they grow is a vast dead level, two or three feet deep, still leaving the innumerable cypress knees as they are called, resembling circular bee hives, throwing their points above the waters. This water is covered with a thick coat of green matter, resembling green buff velvet. The mosquitoes swarm above the water in countless millions. A very frequent adjunct to this horrible scenery, is the moccasin snake with his huge scaly body lying in folds upon the side of a cypress knee; and if you approach too near, lazy and reckless as he is, he throws the upper jaw of his huge mouth almost back to his neck, giving you ample warning of his ability and will to defend himself. I travelled forty miles along this river swamp, and a considerable part of the way in the edge of it; in which the horse sunk at every step half up to his knees. I was enveloped for the whole distance with a cloud of mosquitoes.—Like the ancient Avernus, I do not remember to have seen a single bird in the whole distance, except the blue jay.—Nothing interrupted the deathlike silence, but the hum of mosquitoes.

There cannot be well imagined another feature to the gloom of these vast and dismal forests, to finish this kind of landscape, more in keeping with the rest, than the long moss, or Spanish beard: and this funeral drapery attaches itself to the cypress in preference to any other tree. There is not, that I know, an object in nature, which produces such a number of sepulchral images as the view of the cypress forests, all shaggy, dark and enveloped in the hanging festoons of moss. If you would inspire an inhabitant of New-England, possessed of the customary portion of feeling, with the degree of home-sickness which would strike to the heart, transfer him instantly from the hill and dale, the bracing air and varied scenery of the north, to the cypress swamps of the south, that are covered with the long moss.

This curious appendage to the trees is first visible in the cypress swamps at about 33 degrees, and is seen thence to the gulf. It is the constant accompaniment of the trees in deep bottoms and swampy lands, and seems to be an indication of the degree of humidity in

the atmosphere. I have observed that in dry and hilly pine woods, far from streams and stagnant waters, it almost wholly disappears; but in the pine woods it reappears as you approach bottoms, streams, and swamps. I have remarked too, that where it so completely envelopes the cypress, as to show nothing but the festoons of the dark grey moss, other trees are wholly free from it. It seems less inclined to attach itself to the cotton wood trees than to any other.

This moss is a plant of the parasitical species, being propagated by seed, which forms in a capsule that is preceded by a very minute but beautiful purple flower. Although when the trees that have cast their leaves are covered with it, they look as if they were dead, yet the moss will not live long on a dead tree. It is well known that this moss, when managed by a process like that of preparing hemp or flax, separates from its bark, and the black fibre that remains is not unlike horse hair, elastic, incorruptible, and an admirable and cheap article for mattresses, of which are formed most of the beds of the southern people of this region.

From the Boston Lyceum.

A BACHELOR'S DISSIPATION.

I do not deny that at sixteen I was a poet, a fashionable, a belle scholar, an adept in the solids of science, and wore a tall plume among my compeers in the literature of that day. Neither do I positively contradict that, at the very blushing of my power of hope, I was goose enough to fall in love, was laughed at, and resigned society and the honors consequent upon a degree and a distinguished part in the ceremonies of a commencement, for "Sylvan shades," and the solitudes of study. But the "whirling of Time" went round, and the duties of a profession, pursued with a single eye to fame, brought professional practice; the world of business was opened to me, and in the drudgery of its details I lost sight, and even memory, of the blissful bowers of the polite world, whose sweets were once so enchanting. Twenty years trudged along, like horses in a bark mill, and twenty additional years found me, something like a bachelor; for this term, added to sixteen, (the age of my abjuration of the fair,) serves to bring something like crow's feet around a bright eye, and leads one to think with undue complacency, upon the comforts of flannels, and the advantage of being unnoticed. But my mentor, and Tabitha, who had regulated my whole domestic course, from a sock to a shirt collar, told me in Cassandric prophecy, that it was necessary to marry; & previous to which an excursion among modern fashionables, was a paramount duty, in order to make a due selection. With something of a cold chill, I consented; which icy feeling was somewhat softened by a recollection of the puppy exclusion, and this contemplated inclusion of a bachelor tax, which hung in *terrorem* over my unyoked body. My wardrobe (the sinew of war in such cases) was inspected, which was found to have suffered from the inroad of moths. When I had, 20 years since, left the bowers of the fair, I packed in an old chest, with due caution, a superfine coat, stockings and pantaloons, a thick substantial watch, with its accompanying key of massy silver workmanship, and on this grand occasion, when fashion was to play the garbardin to age, that the defects of time might be concealed by the curtain of dress, it was, of all things, essential that the "outward man" should be set off to the best advantage.

I would here digress to describe my coat. It was built in those days when the coat describes the man, and never did a bridegroom survey with more delight the charms of his lady love, than did I contemplate myself in the glass, when first its budding beauties adorned my youthful shoulders; its rolling collar—its bright yellow buttons extending over the shoulders like two epaulettes, and claiming acquaintance with two on the back, within kissing distance; and then the indefinite tail appended thereto of Royal origin—oh! sir, a view of its comeliness went to my heart, and the recollection of whilome victories in the field of conquest, spurred me on to new achievements. I could have made love in blank verse to Diana herself—tender sayings came from their cells of thought in which they had been long immured, and were ready to attack the fortalice of female hearts; twice did I tragically stride across the room heedless of my cat, whose tail suffered from my anxiety to observe that of my coat, which became horizontal from partaking of my speed and ecstasy.

But to return. I arrived at the metropolis, and was set down at my quondam landlady's mansion. She was for-

merly May in appearance; but, alas, was now verging toward December.—My friend soon after my arrival called cordially, and the next evening, a darkly thrust into my hand a card, directed in a fine crow-quill hand to "Ichabod Singleton, Esq." the contents of which were as follows:—

Miss Sophronia Syllabus,
AT HOME—Wednesday evening,
Feb.—at 8 o'clock.

I recognized the daughter of my friend, in the address, but its singularity brought out the ungallant phrase, "The d—l she is." My landlady explained, (as the blackamoor was off in an instant,) that it intended an invitation to a dance, and nothing of doubtful morality. Heavily passed the hour, till the moment arrived which was to re-suscitate me as a fashionable. The intermediate space was occupied by the common avocations of existence, to which was superadded the amusement of gazing from the window upon travellers as they slipped, hobbled or tripped along the thronged streets. But the all-important hour approached, and 8 o'clock found me at my friend's, who ushered me into a brilliant lighted saloon, where were the young and fair, impatiently waiting for the commencement of the dance. The half-suppressed flourish of the clarionet, and the demi-semiquaver squeak of the fiddle, proclaimed that all was on the eve of readiness. When I entered, I felt the due weight of character appended to my blue coat, long Marseilles vest, stockinet pantaloons, powdered hair, and black ribbon queue. The youngest turned the bright eye of admiration towards me, and all smiled an overwhelming welcome. Happy was I to see, that twenty years had worn off the crust of reserve in the fair sex, and that I was to receive a portion of its benefits.—"Allow me," quoth mine host, "to introduce you, &c." This sounded rather strange, but did not appear more singular than that there had been a wonderful transformation in the ladies' waists. Formerly, they resembled the foretop of a man of war, clewed up upon her arrival in port, but now they had become transformed to hour glasses, and each body was squeezed into two inverted cones. Among the gentlemen similar transformations were apparent. The unmentionable under dress of the fair sex was adopted for pantaloons, beneath which sticks or legs might have been concealed—bob minor coat tails were in vogue, and when a gentleman bowed to you, he resembled Taurus in the Almanack, or a frozen pitch mop. Young ladies wore caps, and older ones went without; probably there had been a fever amongst the younger class—but I was so busy in peering into bright eyes around me, and expending my stock of small talk, that I did not materially criticize the outward man or woman who came in contact with me.

Anon, the fiddle struck up, a signal was given and dancing commenced. My friend urged me to join, which I declined till my apologies would no longer be received, and I was introduced to some seven or eight ladies, who all were either engaged or had the headache, and I then thought, that I was fairly excused; but my friend introduced me at last to a jolly, roguish eyed girl, who consented, with almost an eager readiness. I made her a bow of ninety degrees, which rather incommodeed my nearest neighbor, (it was what they called a jam) and was leading her to take a place for a contra-dance, when she informed me that a cotillion was the figure; and sure enough there we were, eight of us in a circle like a boxing-ring. I apologized for not understanding any thing about this manoeuvre, but she assured me that the negro fiddler would tell us all about it, and I consented to run the gauntlet of trial. We were stationed at the bottom of the octagon, when the negro bawled out, "forward and back too." How is that possible, thought I? But a young nymph came sliding, fronting and sweeping up to me, in a most condescending manner, wherefore I could do no less than to make her one of my prettiest bows. "Opposite gentleman the same," quoth Cuff. At this, my partner told me I must dance; whereupon, nothing loath, I commenced a double shuffle on my post, which I defy any man of my age to excel. I always prided myself on my activity in this particular, and had just commenced the operation with my eyes to the ceiling, when I felt my feet entangled, and looking down, found I had disarrayed my partner of lots of roses, and two yards of flounces or flummediddis, which skirted the lower part of her dress. On this, I turned swiftly to a-pologize, and the superfluity of coat swung in the opposite direction like the

snapper of a whip directly into the eyes, of a child of my friend's wife. I had scarcely anticipated a word of apology in front, before the cry of distress arose in the rear, and turning rapidly, again, to ascertain the cause of outcry, and finding that the diabolical flounces and my legs were again in chancery, I pitched head-foremost into the bread-basket of a sputtering Frenchman; and he, myself, and those old boon companions, the shovel and tongs, to say nothing of the fire-fender, were packed like a barrel of herrings in the chimney-corner. The Frenchman laid hold of my queue to assist him in rising and before I had fairly got the better of my neighborly grievances, and regained a perpendicular, he began a mongrel dialect of swearing and vituperation at and concerning my coat, "mit de tail, and le bare, who no comprehendre le cotillion." I abused him in good set French, and threatened to poke him up the chimney for laying profane hands upon my queue, apologized to my fair partner for the discomfiture of the flounce, kissed the child, wiped my (former) white vest, which had suffered from an intimacy with the superincumbent tongs, and forswore dancing. It would have driven Socrates made to have witnessed the half-concealed grins and titillations of mirth which had beset the whole present community of human bipeds. My friend, by way of comfort, took me a-side, and advised me to throw aside my idolized coat, abjure queue and powder, and go to a tailor's, assuring me that with my good sense and literary acquirements, I probably might obtain the admiration of both sexes. I thanked him, but assured him I had seen enough of fashionable life. He urged me to stay to supper, which I did: what was it? blanch mange, smoked bonny clabber; masses of corruption, called jelly; raw bacon, cut into thin slices, holy wafer cakes, washed down with that villanous compound of all liquors, called noyeau. I tasted of all, went home and took an emetic.

Misfortunes, like wild geese, come in flocks. Miss sent me a note of sorrow, (I hope without her father's knowledge) that I should have so insulted her party by my dress; and the ape of a Frenchman forwarded a challenge, for calling him a baboon. To the former I expressed my regret, that I was thus ignorant of modern etiquette, and promised to release her from further anxiety on this head, and to the latter, sent a reply that I would beat him into a quail trap, for meddling with my queue.

Sitting as I do now, by the fire-place at the side of my spectacled aunt, and reflecting upon my adventures as they dance over the magic lantern of memory, there is much for speculative musing. The inconsistencies of fashion and of existence; of Philosophy and of Frenchmen, of bachelors, fire-fenders, pretty girls and pokers, leave lessons for grave instruction and sober application. Custom, like the night mare, rides us to weariness, and none have enough of independence to shake off the elf. Fashion holds the scale of opinion, and a man is as much indebted to his tailor as to his classics, for honest fame and a moderate share of a literary reputation. And yet fashion is inconsistent with itself. A Proteus in metamorphosis, to-day, is frightened with its imaginary elegance of yesterday. Oh thou ill-fated well bottomed, narrow backed, interminable coat! which once whisked thy graceful appendage, with so much of pride in the assemblies of other days! how hast thou beaten down those aerial castles betokening consequence and renown among the rosy domains of bright eyes and flattering hearts? *Tempora mutantur, et nos mutamur illis*—the interpretation of which is, "Ichabod, the glory of thy house has departed."

ICHABOD.

Wise sayings of Pope.—Fine sense, and exalted sense, are not half so useful as common sense. There are forty men of wit for one man of sense; and he that will carry nothing about him but gold, will be every day at a loss for want of readier change.

A man should never be ashamed to own he has been in the wrong: which is but saying, in other words, that he is wiser to-day than he was yesterday.

To be angry is to revenge the fault of others upon ourselves.

To relieve the oppressed is the most glorious act a man is capable of; it is, in some measure, doing the business of God and Providence.

When we are young, we are slavishly employed in procuring something whereby we may live comfortably when we grow old; and when we are old we perceive it is too late to live as we proposed.

The world is a thing we must, of necessity, either laugh at or be angry with; if we laugh with it, they say we are ill-natured.